8/15/67

Dear Both,

The address on the envelope is tacit acknowledgement of the proper order of priorities and specific acknowledgement of the fact that Penn doesn't write letters.

Lil is feeling punk and napping where the phone is, so I am not going to use it to do what I'd planned, it is less than a half-hour before I go for the mail meaning anything I start I cannot finish without interruption, and I've been meaning to write to find out how the printer is making out and what is new on the Loveladys. I take it from the paper that P has been too busy to write more of the new book.

This reminds me, have you any order forms or anything like that? I've referred a number of people to you in the past month. I believe if I could just include a blank the chances of it not slipping the mind would be better.

Tom phoned me from N.O. Sat night and Jones then took the phone. He says it is not cancer with L and that whatever it is is better. Because I have several times referred to his telling you to "get your --- out" of his hospital room in recent radio broadcasts, I'd like to have the real scoop, to tell the people only what is what. I take your failure to respond to my letter on this to be tacit confirmation.

Ever since I first thought out my position on this, when the first publisher broke his contract and everyone eles ran my backside off and was afraid, and especially when I got my first baptism on such shows as Long John and Burke (who has since boycotted me. From now on he'd better!), I have thought increasingly of Foch(?) at the Marne, who said something like this.: My center has crumbled;my right flank is turned and my left is in retreat. Good! I attack! So, I'm tackling everyone! AP, CBS, NBC - you name them, and I'm after them under the fairness doctrine.

I think this attack on the press is essential for all the obvious reasons and because it is responsible for permitting what did happen to happen and for perpetuating this perhaps most awful thing in our history. I am doing it in an effort to get the time that under the regulations and court decisions I am entitled to. And I have an additional reason that I want you to ponder carefully:

When they all turn me down -or, for that matter, if all but one turn me down - I can then go before the FCC and demand a hearing. This will give me a chance to make an official record of fact of the assassination before an official, federal body, which will then have to render a decision on that fact. This decision will then be of a nature that permits appeal to a court. I figure the worst they can do is support the report, and hell, the whole government does that anyway.

In simple calculation, I can lose only time. I would hope it is possible to get a lawyer who will fight this for me. If not, I'll do it myself, although I fear it is true that he who has himself for a client has a fool for a client. However, the opportunity is great. I think we can only gain in our fight by it.

Work proceeds slowly on our new place. The carpenter has begun, after about four weeks. He said the work would take two days. The floor work is supposed to begin this week. That also is to take only a couple of days. The major work is in the kitchen. That should begin after tomorrow. I need a painter for about a day's work. I have not yet found one who wil be free before the end of next month. And I want like hell to get cracking so we can start pouring ourselves in and, even if it will be but a roofedcampsite for months, be able to have friends visit us and get a little exercise that I so urgently need. It is a really beautiful spot and will be much better for Lil. Without the exercise and I suspect with the lack of reaction to PW, I find I can now sleep longer. Until 6:15 this a.m.! Best to you both,